

## **Jakprogresso - Fuel for the Burning**

**{Verse 1}:**

**Yeah, yo, blood and terror, the pen rode Agaroth  
At the kazbah, fist and AK like Hezbollah  
8 flowers, '012 Face fell off and did the Asher Roth  
Werewolf breath in battles, I'm Azathoth  
Let's burn down somethin', and sing a song  
I write with the rope around my neck standin' on a desk that's string o' thought  
Go ahead, cock the 4  
I place a barrel on my rip-off fitted (go ahead, bro)  
And tell you to knock it off (Knock it off)  
I work alone and do a clean job (Clone factories)  
Clone factories want my DNA and G swab  
Alien beam pod  
How am I still (how?) walkin' this Earth, you got a weak God (Weak)  
I just dosed New York tap water, everybody Keith Khan**

**{Verse 2}:**

**Ayo, punches explode heads, feds fetchin' spatulas to get to evidence  
Spike mediquettes, bars drenched in Ketacid  
I'm castin' resin nets (Yeah)  
Sneak in your garden and plant bombs in your soil (what?), domestic terrorist  
Skin tan like X vials  
Flip your room like the X vile (Oh fuck)  
I'm not concerned with the next style  
I'm Alpha 66, Omega 7 exiled  
Press dope like pill meals and Oxy Tex styles  
Rap is so wack, they wanna snuff you (What the fuck?)  
You blocked me online but that knife snuck through  
FDR University alumni with one school (Peace)  
See this package, with a glass bottle and snuff spoon**

**{The Tell-Tale Heart Outro}:**

- What you mistake for madness is just over acuteness of the senses, and all that came to my ears, a low, dull sound, such as a watch makes when wrapped in cotton, I knew that sound too, it was the beating of the old man's heart, and the beating grew louder, and louder, the sound might be heard by a neighbor! With a loud yell I leap into the room, he **SHRIEKED** once!

- Ahh!